

Want a Punching Bag--See Page 6

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THE NATION POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXIII.—No. 1374.
Price, 10 Cents.



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ROBERT FITZSIMMONS.

HE BEAT GEORGE GARDINER FOR THE LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP AT MECHANICS PAVILION, SAN FRANCISCO, ON NOVEMBER 25.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, December 12, 1903

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CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

Danny Kane is open to meet anybody at 105 pounds, and is ready to post a forfeit with the **POLICE GAZETTE.**

Emil Scott, of Rockford, Ill., would like to meet Emil Klank in a handicap wrestling match at catch-as-catch-can style.

John Thurston, of St. Louis, Mo., wants to arrange a match at opening oysters. He can be addressed care **POLICE GAZETTE** office.

Benny Minois, of St. Georges, Bermuda, hereby issues a challenge to all boxers to meet him for the 12-stone championship of Bermuda.

I would like to make a match with any barber in the country to shave with right and left hands alternately.—James F. Davis, Vinita, I. T.

Frank Speh, of Derby, Conn., a 125-pound wrestler, who has many admirers in Connecticut, issues a deft to meet any one on the mat at the above weight.

Young Muldoon, the 122-pound wrestler, of Washington, D. C., would like to meet Barney Jackson, of Baltimore, in a match at catch-as-catch-can style.

Tom Broderick, the Yonkers, N. Y., light-weight, whose record in the roped arena was a good one, has decided to again enter the ring and take a crack at some of the lightweights.

James Evans, of San Antonio, Tex., who claims to be the champion mile runner of Texas, says he is ready to meet any man in the Southwest, and will make a side bet on the result.

Kid Henry, a promising Chicago bantam, wants to try conclusions with some of the bantams in the East and bars none at 115 pounds. A letter to 2960 Dearborn street, Chicago, will reach him.

Harry Pikinsky, whom Harvey Parker, the "Little Demon," failed to throw, is anxious to arrange another contest to a finish catch-as-catch-can style, the contest to take place in New York city.

John Campbell, of the City Hotel Barber Shop, Blackshear, Ga., would like to arrange a match with any barber in the country, to take place in St. Augustine in the summer, for a purse of from \$50 to \$200.

CHARMING CHORUS LADY

—WHO HAD MONEY—

HELD UP BY A BANDIT

A Black Highwayman in a White Automobile Does the Trick With Neatness and Dispatch.

HIS ENTERPRISE NETTED HIM THIRTY DOLLARS.

Birdie Wilkins, a Fifteen-Year-Old Tragedienne of Chicago, Who is all Ready to Come to New York to Do a Little Real Acting.

O H, JOY! A chorus girl of the "Silver Slipper" Company has had a real adventure with a highwayman—and a real up-to-date highwayman that used an auto at that—and, consequently, the company's press agent is in raptures. The victim is Miss Lillian Bentley, one of the English

she can get no theatre at present in which to open. She has her company of seventeen in Chicago ready and willing to plunge toward Broadway at the first symptom of weakening shown by any Broadway star. Not one of the members of her organization, which is quite unique, is more than eighteen years old.



AN ILLUSION DISPELLED.

This is the Popular Idea of How Most Actresses Study for the Stage; but Nothing Doing, Bill, She's Reading a Novel.

girls that add to the gaiety of nations by doing a champagne dance in "The Silver Slipper." She lives with her mother in Harlem, and told the following story to the sergeant at the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station. Miss Bentley speaks with a real—not an imitation—English accent.

"I was on my way to the Harlem Opera House and was crossing Seventh avenue when a white automobile in which was a blackamoor came close to me. The blackamoor stopped and jumped out, and before I could say bless me soul! knocked me down and snatched my chatelaine bag, and I had in it six pun', or thirty dollars, I mean. Before I recovered me senses the white automobile and the blackamoor were scudding up the avenue.

"It's a jolly shame, y' know, and I shall jolly well write to the Times about it if I don't get me six pun' back again."

All that keeps Birdie Wilkins, a fifteen-year-old tragedienne, out of New York is the fact that everybody who owns a dog of any kind will be interested in the Police Gazette book on the subject. 25 cents.

crispness and good cheer generally. All the Proctor playhouses—seven in number, by the way—are being fortified for the cold weather campaign in numerous ways best suited to the patrons. Redecorations of the interior, additions of many new electric lights, installing of a profusion of palms and shrubs, together with handsome new scenery; all these are only a few of the opportune improvements now being made. Long ere snow flies the Proctor theatres will be the cosiest and most luxurious of their class in the East.

There is a beauty show now going on at Leeds, England, which has roused that sleepy little island to a pitch of excitement rarely achieved except in war time. English girls from every county, stately Shropshire misses, Devonshire dummies, darlings from the North Riding and Scotch girls, Irish girls and Welsh girls are all participants in what is declared to be the most representative collection of so-called Anglo-Saxon beauties ever seen.

This beauty show might seem too far away to whet the languid fancy of our Johnnies were it not for the possibility that the girls may be transported to New York to continue their devastation of hearts in another country. In fact, several managers of theatrical attractions have taken the jaunt down to Leeds with this idea in view. Sam Shubert, among others, has seen these pretty girls, and it is said that the idea of an international beauty contest appeals favorably to him.

The Leeds show seems rather tame as it is described. The girls sit and knit or do some kind of sewing, there is a concert afternoon and evening at which they are spectators, and their attitude, in short, is the passive one. The whole thing is really another show just like the one at the Chicago Fair.

Something a trifle gayer might have to be devised in order to excite the same interest in a beauty show here as it is exciting in England.

Vaudeville Gossip.

Henry and Hoon, the well-known song illustrators, are featuring "Somebody's Waiting For Me."

Mosher, Houghton, Mosher are doing their marvelous trick 'cycle act with the Fay Foster Burlesquers.

Walt Terry and Nellie Elmer are making good with their new act, "The Dancing Missionary," with the Fay Foster Burlesquers.

Smith and Gorman have recently added "On a Starry Night" to their repertoire and are meeting with much success with it.

Joe Oppenheimer, proprietor and manager of the Fay Foster Burlesquers, is a genial good fellow and has a host of friends among the theatrical profession.

The Yankee Comedy Four, who were most favorably received at the Orpheum Theatre in Brooklyn recently, are featuring "Anona" and a medley of Leo Feist's songs.

Joe Oppenheimer, proprietor of the Fay Foster Burlesque Company, reports a record-breaking business on their Eastern wheel time, introducing a three-act burlesque, entitled "The Dancing Missionary," a new invasion in burlesque and vaudeville. Their Eastern tour ends Jan. 11, then on for the Western wheel time, beginning at Baltimore, Jan. 18, over the Empire circuit.

"I Ain't Got No Time," the clever coon song, written by those two ambitious youngsters, Felix F. Feist and Ted S. Barron, bids fair to outdo its predecessor, "If Time Was Money I'd Be a Millionaire," in popularity, it having made phenomenal strides toward that goal during the past few months.

Miss Madeline Burdette, who is now with the Odeon Stock Company, of Baltimore, Md., writes that "Anona" has been the real success of her repertoire.

Bonita, who is featured with Reilly & Woods Company, has created a sensation by her rendition of Ted Barron's "In Sunny Africa." The audience demanding encore after encore.

Miss Etta Williams, the clever little sou-brette, is now featuring with much success Feist & Barron's two new songs, "She's the Pride and the Pet of the Lane" and "I Ain't Got No Time."

Anybody can make their own cosmetics and perfumes if they have Fox's "Barber's Recipe Book." Price, 25 cents.

THE POLICE GAZETTE GIVES VALUABLE PREMIUMS--Send for Our New Illustrated Book

BOB FITZSIMMONS

—THE CONTEST BY ROUNDS—

AWARDED THE DECISION

A Good Twenty-Round Bout in Which the Veteran
was the Aggressor Throughout.

GARDINER FOUGHT WELL BUT WAS OUTCLASSED.

Immense Crowd Witness the Battle, Which Was Held at Mechanic's Pavilion,
San Francisco, Cal.—Much Money Wagered.

THE fight between Bob Fitzsimmons and George Gardiner at Mechanic's Pavilion, San Francisco, for the light heavyweight championship of the world on November 25, went, contrary to expectations, the limit, twenty rounds, and it was not particularly fast, except in spots. Several times Fitz had his opponent groggy, but he failed for some reason to finish him. But he was clever throughout and never once lost his head and many times he had Gardiner guessing.

This fight attracted as much attention as the Fitz-Jeffries battle last year, and long before the hour set the great pavilion was packed to the doors.

Both men were in the pink of condition, and so far as looks were concerned seemed to be evenly matched. Both were very confident and each had expressed the opinion that an easy victory would be the outcome.

The betting favored Fitzsimmons and fluctuated from 2 to 1 before weighing in up to 10 to 9 just before the men entered the ring. A considerable amount of money was wagered.

The men entered the ring exactly at 9:20. Fitz was first and was accompanied by Billy Delaney, Sam Berger and Joe Kennedy. He was followed almost immediately by Gardiner, who was escorted by Alec Greggains, Harry Foley and Dave Barry. Eddie Graney was the referee.

Before the men were called to the centre of the ring for their final instructions, Jack Johnson, the negro, who is after a match with Jeffries, was introduced, and he announced that he desired to challenge the winner.

The fight by rounds is as follows:

Round 1—They fiddled for an opening. Fitz led with two lefts, but Gardiner countered with lefts. A swing by Fitz was cleverly ducked by Gardiner. Gardiner tried to reach Fitz with a heavy right, but Fitz ducked. Gardiner landed right and left on Fitz's chest, but did no damage. Fitz in return landed a heavy blow on Gardiner's mouth. In ring work Fitz was easily the superior.

Round 2—Fitz forced the fighting at the outset, but Gardiner came back with a rush and landed his right squarely on the head, forcing Fitz to the carpet. In return Fitz landed two stinging rights on Gardiner's mouth and a third on his face. Most of Gardiner's blows were ineffective on account of falling short. He seemed unable to gauge distance. Fitz's blows seemed to lack steam, for those which he landed on the mouth seemed to have no effect.

Round 3—Gardiner landed several lefts on Fitz's body, but without effect. Fitz rushed in and landed one powerful swing on Gardiner's head, but too high to be effective. Fitz then made two rushes, landing powerful right swings on Gardiner's right ear, evidently jarring him. The only return Gardiner could make was half-arm swings on the head, which had no effect. It was Fitz's round.

Round 4—Fitz started in with rushing, and after several light exchanges landed a powerful left, scoring a clean knockdown. Gardiner took nine seconds. As soon as he was up, Fitz forced him to a corner and landed right and left. In a mix-up Gardiner again fell to the carpet, and Fitz rushed in, hitting him with right and left and had him groggy. The bell sounded just in time to save Gardiner, who seemed to be paralyzed.

Round 5—The first blow, a left, put Gardiner down, and he took nine seconds. He was wild in his swings and seemed dazed. Fitz forced him around the ring and against the ropes, hitting him again and again with both right and left, but Gardiner showed wonderful pluck and stamina. Fitz drew blood with a hard right on the nose, and followed this up with two left hooks on the body. Fitz, apparently, did not want to press Gardiner and missed several good chances. Fitz's queer actions, and his getting away from Gardiner, were not understood by the crowd, except that he was pumped out.

Round 6—Fitz made the first rush with his right hand, but missed. Gardiner seemed refreshed and did some leading, but his blows seemed ineffective. Gardiner rushed in, missed a blow to the mouth, then landed two on Bob's kidneys. After some ineffectual leading, Fitz made a rush and landed heavily with the left over Gardiner's eye, cutting open the flesh and making the blood flow freely, but Fitz was very tired at the gong.

Round 7—Fitz cut loose with rushing tactics and roughed his man severely until cautioned by the referee. In a mix-up Fitz got all the worst of it, but he rallied and landed a stiff right on Gardiner's nose, which bled freely. Gardiner retaliated with right and left on the body, which evidently weakened the old man. In the last ten seconds Fitz was stalling for time, and the gallery blessed him.

Round 8—After considerable feinting by Gardiner and stalling by Fitz, Bob cut loose and landed three heavy blows on Gardiner's jaw, which shook him up; but Fitz seemed to be unable to follow up the advantage.

Round 9—This round consisted mainly of stalling by Fitz for some time. Gardiner followed him, but could not land a blow. The gallery blessed Fitz and yelled to him to get in and finish his man.

Round 10—Gardiner again forced the fighting, forcing Bob around the ring, Fitz landing several times on

Gardiner's sore nose. Gardiner in return brought blood from Fitz's nose with a straight left. Gardiner, however, seemed afraid to rush in, for whenever he tried infighting Fitz reached him with his right.

Round 11—Fitz started out with rushing tactics, landing heavily with right and left on Gardiner's jaw. In a fierce rally Bob landed twice on Gardiner's sore nose, bringing the blood freely. Toward the end Fitz landed

short arm blows on Gardiner's mouth, evidently bruising him. Gardiner's sole object seemed to be to reach Fitz's wind. He landed two stiff lefts on Fitz's body, but he received more punishment. Fitz landed two lefts on Gardiner's sore mouth.

Round 16—This round was largely devoted to feinting, Fitz following Gardiner around the ring, but unable to land. Fitz was evidently playing for wind.

Round 17—Fitz was on the defensive all the way through. He showed great skill in warding off Gardiner's left leads and toward the end of the round he rushed the fighting, but without effect.

Round 18—Gardiner started to bore in, but Fitz kept him off, dancing around the corners. Gardiner tried rushes, but could not land. Gardiner finally crowded Fitz against the ropes and landed, but it was with half open glove. In return Fitz landed a fierce right and left on Gardiner's mouth, and in a clinch he put in a fierce uppercut. Gardiner landed twice on body just as the bell rang, but it seemed to do no damage.

Round 19—Gardiner started in with rushing tactics, and Fitz landed a heavy blow on Gardiner's neck, which fetched him to the floor. In a rally Gardiner landed a heavy left on Fitz's mouth and a righthand clout on the body. Gardiner made a series of fierce rushes, landing repeatedly on Fitz's wind. The house cheered Gardiner. Just before the bell rang there was another savage rush, in which both men delivered punishing blows. Both were groggy as the bell sounded.

Round 20—Gardiner began rushing and punished Fitz severely on the body. The old man showed great stamina and came back with right and left on the body. Gardiner rushed his man savagely, getting in right and left to the body. Fitz hit Gardiner on the jaw, and Gardiner hung on for dear life.

Referee Graney promptly gave the decision to Fitz, which was greeted with cheers.

In the first preliminary, between Mauro Herrera and



GEORGE GARDINER.

The Lowell, Mass., Boxer who Lost His Title to Bob Fitzsimmons on Points in a Twenty-Round Bout in 'Frisco on November 25.

two heavy rights on Gardiner's nose which made the latter groggy, but the bell saved him.

Round 12—After much feinting Fitz landed both right and left on Gardiner's jaw, shaking him up hard. In the mixup Bob narrowly missed an uppercut that would have ended the fight. It was all Fitz's round, but he seemed too much pumped out to take advantage of the good blows he delivered.

Round 13—Gardiner followed Fitz around the ring for nearly the entire round, but was unable to land a good punch. Fitz watched his man narrowly, and just before the end of the round brought him to his knees with a stiff punch in the mouth.

Round 14—Bob forced the fighting, landing a left hook on the body and a right to the jaw, dropping Gardiner to his knees. He took a count of eight seconds. Fitz tried the same swing a second time, but missed. He followed this with another rush, landing heavily with left on Gardiner's mouth. In another fierce rush Fitz hit Gardiner with right and left on the jaw and a heavy hook on the body. The bell again found Gardiner groggy.

Round 15—Fitz cut loose at the outset, rushing and landing with his left. In another rush Fitz landed

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Billy Welsh, of Portland, Herrera outclassed Welsh, and the referee gave the fight to Herrera in the second round.

The second preliminary, of four rounds, between George Curran, of San Francisco, and Johnny Ritchie, of St. Louis, was declared a draw. Ritchie outweighed the local boy, but was unable to put him out.

CHARLES J. FOX WINS A MEDAL.

Ten of the best wing shots in the East competed for a handsome medal at Harry Booth's, Elmhurst, L. I., on Thanksgiving Day. It was a gala day for the men with the guns, but the honors of the day were easily taken by Mr. Charles J. Fox, son of the proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, who made the fine score of forty-five, out of a possible fifty, at a 100-yard range.

ATELL WINS ON A KNOCKOUT.

Monte Atell won his go with Jockey Bennett in the eleventh round of a twenty-round go before the patrons of the Acme A. C., at Sacramento, Cal., recently, with a clean knockout. The contest was a scientific battle that was won on its merits, as Atell displayed great ring generalship throughout.

It was a fight from the sound of the gong, in which both men were busy all of the time, but early in the contest Atell succeeded in landing a jab on Bennett's left optic that damaged it, and from then on he gave

his attention to that eye until he had it completely closed.

In the beginning of the eleventh round a heavy right swing on the jaw sent Bennett to the rosin, where he stayed for the count, and when he came up Atell simply smothered him with a shower of blows that sent him out for good. When Atell received the decision he went wild with excitement, jumped up and down, ran over to his corner, threw his arms around his brother and kissed him repeatedly.

The entire card of the evening was an excellent one and reflected great credit on the club's matchmaker, Professor William Johnson. William Donahoe officiated as referee.

FITZGERALD PUTS OUT SEILOFF.

Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, knocked out Otto Selloff, of Chicago, before the Port Huron (Mich.) A. C. on November 24. A right to the stomach in the third round, preceded by three successive lefts to the jaw, decided the bout. The German was counted out by Referee Eddie McBride and assistance was needed to carry him to his corner, where it took some time to bring him around.

The sudden termination came unexpectedly, for Selloff was holding his own well, and in the second round had a margin the better of it. The outcome was popular, and Fitzgerald will meet Mike Ward before the Metropolitan A. C., of Detroit, this month. This was announced by Manager Considine, after the ten seconds had been counted.

In the curtain-raiser Roy Davis outpointed Vic Martell in six rounds and was awarded the decision. Mike Bartley, of Chicago, took Mike Mensie's place against Art Bush, of Buffalo. Bush took down the winner's end.

SOME GOOD BOUTS.

Tommy Love and Billy Kolb, of Philadelphia, boxed six rounds at Chester, Pa., recently, and Love had what little there was to it. The contest was tame from a fighting standpoint, but clever in skill. Harry Lenny, of Leipsville, and Buzzard Ingram, of Paschalville, put up a fierce six-round battle, with the honors in favor of Lenny. He had Buzzard bleeding at the nose and mouth with left-hand punches in the third and fourth rounds, and in the fifth some of the seconds became engaged in a wordy war over alleged fouls which the referee would not allow.

The two Millers, Frank, of Clifton Heights, and Frank, of Philadelphia, slugged each other for five rounds, the bout being stopped to prevent the Clifton Heights man from going the voyage. The fight had circus peculiarities about it that threw the crowd into ecstasies of mirth. Al Smith, of Chester, bested Buck Lincoln, of Philadelphia, in a six-round event. Buck got all the worst of a series of long left jabs.

GREATEST OF ALL
DOUBLE SUPPLEMENTS

Champions of 1903, out with
POLICE GAZETTE No. 1377,
December 31, ready for framing.
This is the most important Supplement which has been issued in years. If you want to be sure of one order in advance.

PRIZE RING FATALITIES.

In looking over the list of fatalities in the ring since 1870, when boxing commenced to reach its present state in this country—that is, when it first commenced to get popular in spite of the drawbacks of the London ring rules—it will be seen that St. Louis, Mo., has furnished its share of such accidents.

Three men have died there as the result of injuries in the ring. More may have died later, but these have their deaths announced. The first to meet his death was Jim Highland, who was killed in 1871 at a fight held on the Levee front in one of the resorts then frequented by steamboat patrons.

His opponent was some unknown named Smith or Jones, or something equally common, and whose cognomen afforded no means of identifying him after the battle. Fights in these river front resorts were conducted under a species of rules resembling the London ring, with the men wearing either skin gloves or else having their fists bare.

In the mixup Highland relapsed into unconsciousness as the result of terrific body beating, when he was in no trim to stand it, and never recovered. His opponent escaped.

Ed Ahern, who also fought under the name of Jack King, had a fight there in 1880 at one of the resorts along Market street. He made a good impression and was later matched to fight Tom Jackson, a reasonably well-known fighter of preliminary class. Jackson received such a beating that he died soon after, his end being directly attributed to the punching he received.

Fred Bellerson put Henry Nelse away in 1890. This was in a bout at the Germania Theater, now the Crawford, and Nelse's death came as the result of a punch to the jaw. It was the old story, an untrained man faced a harder opponent in the ring. Nelse went down from a hard swing, his head striking the floor so violently as to produce concussion of the brain, from which he died soon after.

Since the first fight mentioned—1871—an even hundred deaths have occurred in the prize ring in this country. Five men have met their ends this year—Joe Starks, George Feeley, Henry Taylor, E. O'Connell and Olin Knight dying after hard bouts with Ducky Holmes, Jim Jeffords, Harry White, Hugh Murphy and Joe Riley. The bouts were fought in the order named, at Bridgeport, Conn.; Savannah, Ga.; Butte, Providence and Philadelphia.

M'FADDEN BESTED BY UNKNOWN

George Murray, of Lynn, got the decision over "Kid" McFadden, of San Francisco, before the Highland A. C., at the Marlboro, Mass., theatre not long ago. From the first round to the ninth Murray excelled, and in the latter round knocked McFadden to the floor three times.

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Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

MLLE. DE POY, INVADERS BURLESQUERS.



Photo by Reutlinger: Paris.

ANNA HELD, WHO OWNS PRIZE PONIES.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

ROSE KING, AN "INNOCENT BEAUTY."



Photo by Hall: New York.

THE DRUM AND FIFE CORPS WITH "THE OFFICE BOY," WHO ARE THE REAL ONES.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

MARGARET YORK, SINGER—FINE VOICE.



Photo by Chickering: Boston.

CZARINA, CLEVEREST OF TOE DANCERS.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

KATHLEEN FLORENCE, VERY SOULFUL.

HERE THEY ARE.

THEY ARE ALL BEAUTIES, AND THEY ARE ON THE STAGE AND ALL DOING WELL.



JOHN CAMPBELL.

A BARBER OF BLACKSHEAR, GA., WHO ISSUES A CHALLENGE.



ROSS AND KELLY'S POOL PARLOR.

IT IS LOCATED AT 81 MOTT STREET, NEW YORK CITY, AND IS FREQUENTED BY MANY WELL-KNOWN BOXERS AND PROMINENT ATHLETES.



GEORGE DAY.

ONE OF THE LEADING SPORTS OF JACKSONVILLE, ILL., AND HIS 32-POUND FIGHTING DOG.



W. H. BARNETT.

A POPULAR MAN OF THE 15th COMPANY, COAST ARTILLERY.



MARTIN MURRAY.

A BOXER OF PAWTUCKET, R. I., WHO IS ANXIOUS FOR A MATCH.



READY FOR THE BELL.

SCENE IN THE INTERIOR OF THE BOXING CLUB AT BOWBELLS, N. D., WITH FROST AND KINNEY SHAKING HANDS PREVIOUS TO GOING FIFTEEN ROUNDS TO A DRAW.

GAMBLER WON MILLIONS

—VICISSITUDES OF THE GAME—

BUT FINALLY DIED POOR

Bob Murray, Who Became Famous as a Steady Winner in the West, Gets a Penniless Finish.

WAS INVARIABLY SUCCESSFUL AT THE FARO TABLE.

Some Interesting Incidents in the Varied Career of a Man Who Spent Money Like a Croesus, When He Had It.

THERE died at Kokomo, Ind., not very long ago, a man of the name of Bob Murray, who in his life was a famous gambler, and who is said to have won and lost more money at cards than any other square gambler in the world.

That he was well known to the sporting fraternity goes without saying, and here is what Bat Masterson, who knew him well, says of him:

"He was dead square," said the former marshal of Dodge City. "He would bet on the length of a calf rope, the weight of a dead man's boots, how long it would rain, and all such things. The gambling spirit was born in him.

"He told me that when a kid at Kokomo he was the farthest advanced boy in his Sunday school; that he won money on the length of sermons, how many converts there would be in a week or month. He became so notorious that he was expelled from the church and the country school. Then, with the proceeds of the sale of a set of fishing tackle and a shotgun, he bought a ticket to the Black Hills.

"There he drifted one day into a faro bank run by 'Red' Hart, formerly a dealer at El Paso. Hart was dealing at the time. It was Murray's first whirl at the game. He knew no system.

"He copped the ace, and at the same time put a bet behind the deuce to win. He placed bets on the corner of the 9 taking in the 5, 9 and 4, while having the ten-spot copped. He whipsawed nearly every turn, and after four nights' playing Hart refused him more chips.

"How much he won, I haven't any idea. But he terrorized the successful dealers like 'Lucky' Sam Wilkerson and 'Baldy' Moffett. During all this time he was as calm as a day in June. Occasionally he would light a cigar and smoke it. But never was he seen to indulge in whiskey. Nor was he ever seen unshaved, or with his collar soiled or his boots unshined. He was the Beau Brummel of the Hills.

"First thing we all know he has a gambling house of his own at Cheyenne—one with red carpets thicker than the subsoil of a Kansas wheat field, looking glasses, sideboards, oil portraits and downy lounges. And he got the business and he made friends. Shucks! he wasn't there six months before he could have been elected

biggest saloon west of the Missouri river, 'and he wouldn't let the little miners wager all they had.

"One time I saw a fellow come in and buy a stack of whites, which in those days cost \$10. In a minute they had been wiped off the board. As the player started away Bob called him back and handed him back his money. Then he turned to the dealers and told them that they never should accept a bet from him in future. It seems that this player had been going to Murray's place every Saturday night for months and losing his salary—never winning a single time.

"A month later I was in the house when the same fellow walks in and there being a new man behind the box he succeeded in negotiating a V for a half stack of whites. Murray was out at dinner. Presently Murray returned.

"He walked over to the table and in a second saw what was taking place. There was Smith, whom he had barred, having all the checks, the blues, reds, yellows and green in front of him. Murray sized up affairs and good-naturedly walked away with the remark that he wouldn't interfere as Smith was winning.

"But about 5 o'clock in the morning he had a different tune to whistle. Smith had \$35,500 coming to him, and, while Murray was in another part of the house, Pierce, his partner, shut Smith off. Just about the time the money was being counted out to the winner Murray showed up. He stopped the proceedings, saying to Smith that he could have \$500 that time and no more; that the moment he would appear, sober, and with a friend that was known to the house, the balance of the money would be paid to him.

"One, two, three, four, five days elapsed without his appearance. Then Murray reported the case to the police. In a few hours Smith was discovered by a detective, taken to a bathroom, sweated and scrubbed until he was sober. Then he presented himself to Murray, who counted him \$35,000 in big bills.

"As Smith started to leave the place he remarked that if Murray would give him a deal with the yellow chips at \$100 apiece there would be something doing. He was on in a minute. In less than an hour he was all in. Murray handed him a century note and told him never to let him see his face again in the house."

Albuquerque, and to Albuquerque Murray went. When he reached the New Mexican town it was thronged with the lame, halt, blind. A number of tramps were in line with no other purpose than to sell their positions to those with money.

"To one of these Murray gave \$20. After his first treatment he declared that he was well, that he could see as well as ever before. And for a while he could see—see distinctly enough to read the finest print. When Murray returned to Denver, the newspapers marveled at his cure and, in doing so, made Schlatter famous.

"While the alleged healer was being arrested in Illinois a few weeks later, Murray was growing weaker and blinder. At last, he got so he could not tell night from day.

"To my mind, he was one of the greatest gamblers the world has ever known."

BROAD BEATEN AGAIN.

"Kid" Mowatt, the fighting conductor of Chicago, Ill., was awarded the decision over "Kid" Broad, of Cleveland, O., in a ten-round bout before the Southern A. C., at New Orleans, La., on Nov. 25. The former outpointed his opponent from the start, and when the end came he had Broad almost down and out. The fight was one of the fastest bouts ever pulled off in that city.

The principals lost no time mixing it up, and once the gong sounded for the first round it was a fierce struggle, with the Chicagoan taking the best going throughout. Broad put up a game scrap and meant to win, but he could not give half the punishment he received. The large crowd applauded his display of brute endurance and limited skill, which could not be compared with Mowatt's exhibition.

From the fifth to the eighth round Mowatt had Broad at his mercy, and had it not been for the latter's remarkable stamina the fight would not have lasted half as long.

When the men toed the scratch in the eighth round Broad appeared weak and groggy and a punch or two would have counted him out, but Mowatt was unequal to the occasion. Every time the Chicagoan shot his right at the Cleveland the latter would execute a clever duck.

ON THE MAT IN THE NORTHWEST

Joe Carroll failed to throw John Berg twice in one hour as per agreement in their match at Whatcom, Wash., recently. Carroll or Ole Marsh, as he is sometimes called, threw Berg in 22½ minutes, but failed to score another fall inside the time limit.

BEZENAH DRAWS WITH PHILLIPS.

Eugene Bezenah, of Cincinnati, and Tom Phillips, of Philadelphia, fought ten rounds to a draw at the Young Men's Gymnasium, New Orleans, on Nov. 26, though Bezenah had the better of it all the way through. Phillips was badly punished and was groggy at the finish.

ONE PUNCH DID MIKE TUTHS.

Mike Tutts, of New York, failed to stay out the first round with Jack O'Neill, the Quaker City featherweight, at Philadelphia, Nov. 25. The men were to have gone six rounds at the National A. C. A right-hand swing to the jaw delivered after breaking from a clinch was the blow that put Tutts to sleep.

In the semi-windup Willie Schumaker, of the Avonia A. C., of New York, ex-105-pound champion of America, met Kid McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, and clearly outfought and outpointed him throughout the contest. Schumaker used his famous left jab with telling effect and had McLaughlin bleeding from the nose and mouth.

Barney Dodd, another bantamweight fighter of the Avonia A. C., fought Kid Beebe, a local boy, in a six-round bout and had all the best of the fighting. The battle was a slashing one, both boys slugging each other from the tap of the gong.

FORBES KNOCKS OUT SHERLOCK.

Clarence Forbes knocked out Joe Sherlock in the second round by a right swing to the jaw before the Olympic A. C., Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 26.

Sayres, of Milwaukee, who was matched to fight Forbes, was injured in Chicago and sent \$50 forfeit money and Joe Sherlock as a substitute. The manager of the club, Dave Lewis, acted as referee and at the knockout declared "no fight."

Harry Gilmore, Forbes' manager, objected, saying he was entitled to the money. The crowd wanted him to have it, making such a disturbance that the police were forced to interfere.

HOW DIXON BEAT PALMER.

It is interesting, even at this late day, to know just how George Dixon beat "Pedlar" Palmer in their bout on Nov. 9 at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, England. Here is what the *London Sporting Life* has to say of it:

"The articles stipulated that the men should box at 120 pounds, but when they weighed out in the afternoon Palmer was found to be two pounds in excess of the specified poundage. Dixon lodged an objection at this breach of the conditions, but on the metropolitan depositing a 'tanner,' the Yankee conceded the extra weight. Pedlar Palmer was seconded by Jack Palmer (Newcastle), Spider Carr and Tom Murphy, while Dixon's corner contained Andrew Tokell, Tibble Watson (the Australian), and Jumper Howe. The popular parts of the house were crowded, and three-fourths of the higher-priced seats were appropriated by an enthusiastic audience, but there was no waning of any importance, offers to take 3 to 1 on Palmer failing to lead to business.

"Gloves of six ounces in weight were worn, and the contest in the first ten rounds revealed some fine form on the part of Palmer, his leading, feinting, and characteristic slippiness enabling him to run up a strong sequence of points. Time and again he delivered the left flush on the American's face without a response. Dixon, however, gradually became more aggressive, and was noteworthy for his powerful tactics in playing for the body. The operations of each combatant, however, lacked sting, and, though the work at times seemed fast and telling, the use of big gloves prevented any effective results. Dixon became very conspicuous after the tenth round, mixing it up in merry fashion and assuming a good lead. In the last four rounds,

with surprising dash and cleverness, he was all over Palmer with both hands. The Londoner hugged his adversary persistently, and was feeble in guarding the rushes and powerful leading tactics of the famous Yankee, who was awarded the verdict amidst much enthusiasm.

"Palmer gave a very disappointing performance, and in addressing the house at the close, said: 'I held



ALFRED M. SANDS.

The Genial Proprietor of the Union Bar and Cafe at White Plains, N. Y.

the old man too cheaply, and I have been well beaten.' Mr. Lowe announced that a sportsman had offered to back Pedlar Palmer to again box Dixon for £50 or £100 a side, but there was no response to this challenge.

"Mr. J. R. Smoult was referee, and Jim Gibson, timekeeper."

FISTIC ITEMS.

The latest home of the boxer, Los Angeles, is to suffer from the greed of promoters.

Eddie Graney, who was referee of the Fitzsimmons-Gardiner contest, will officiate at the Hanlon-Corbett bout.

Al Limerick is training lightly these days so as not to be caught napping when the date for his go with Munroe is settled upon.

Joe Bernstein shows plainly he is a back number. Joe should retire from the ring. He was one of the best in the business in his day.

Joe Grim, the Philadelphia Italian heavy-weight, gets \$100 a week at theatres in Philadelphia and New York for making five-minute speeches.

"Chick" Tucker has been doing so well lately that he now wants a match with Young Corbett. He had better look for a match with someone else.

Hobart is the only town in Oklahoma with enough sporting blood to pull off a boxing match with regularity, and has one about every two weeks.

The National Sporting Club, of London, England, has offered a purse of \$7,000 for a twenty-round bout between Jack O'Brien and Tommy Ryan.

The POLICE GAZETTE will publish on December 31 a handsome double-page supplement of the champions of 1903. Don't miss it for it is worth the money.

Jim Nell, of California, father of the bantamweight champion of the world, Frankie Nell, says that if Harry Forbes is anxious for a return fight with his son he will bet any part of \$5,000 that Forbes will be beaten again.

Eddie Hanlon and Champion Young Corbett have signed articles to fight in San Francisco on the night of Dec. 29. According to the agreement the men will clash at 120 pounds and the bout is scheduled for twenty rounds.

E Oliver, who is aboard the U. S. S. Olympia, has a set of the boxing gloves which are given away with the POLICE GAZETTE. He is satisfied and you will be, too. Send \$5.00 and say whether you want gloves or punching bag.

PUNCHING BAG FREE



Made of fine leather and furnished with a first quality bladder of rubber.

A superior bag in every way.

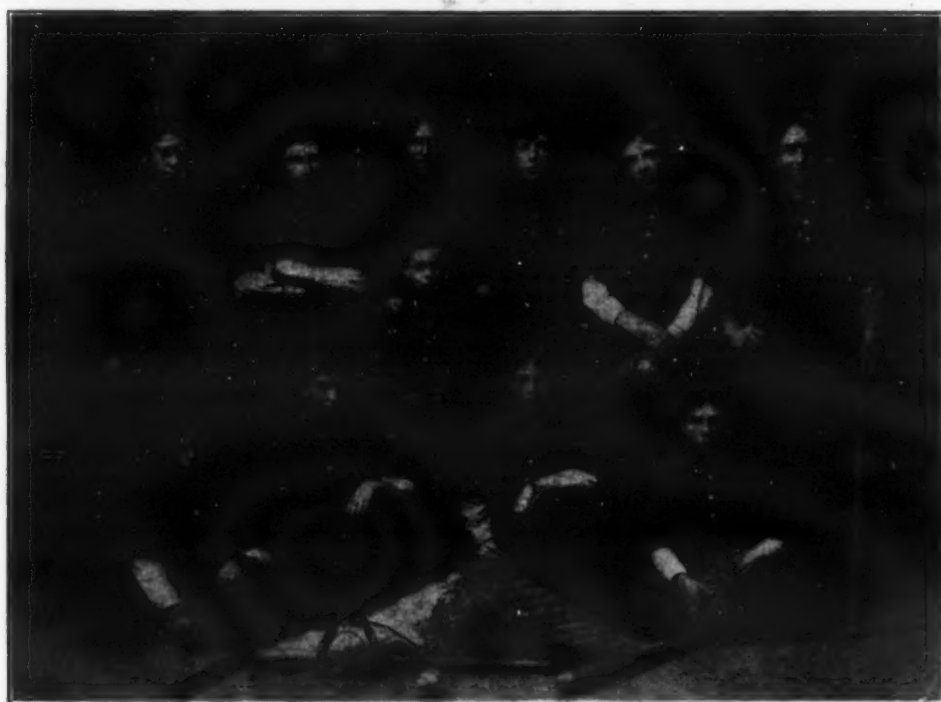
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YOUTHFUL BASEBALL PLAYERS.

The Second Class Juniors, Champion Juvenile Team of the West, whom Shorty Adams, Owner of the Second Class Saloon of Pueblo, Col., will Back Against Any Young Team in the United States for Any Amount up to \$1,000.

mayor or anything else within the gift of the people of Cheyenne.

"I am not in a position to say with accuracy how many dollars Murray had when he joined in with Charley Pierce at Denver fifteen years ago, but I'll venture a guess at a figure looking like \$1,000,000, which was in cash. The house in Denver was known as Murray & Pierce's and undoubtedly there never was such a gambling establishment since the time gold was discovered in the Sacramento valley in '49. There were crap games, faro, stud poker, chuckaluck, keno, roulette, seven-up, fan-tan and any other sort of a game a white man ever had any knowledge of.

"Murray made more coin than the Union Pacific railroad. He bought horses, carriages, good clothes, diamonds, stocks in wildcat mining companies, gave to churches and, generally, spent his stuff as if he were handling stage money."

"Yes," said Jack Devine, former proprietor of the

"While I don't take much stock in Christian Science and truck like that," resumed Masterson, "I must say that Francis Schlatter, who for years posed as the only divine healer this side of Jericho, had a lot to do with prolonging poor Bob's life.

"Along in the spring months of 1898 Murray found himself without funds and with eyesight gone. Meantime his partner, Pierce, was dead. But Pierce had the foresight to invest some of his winnings in real estate. Pierce's widow succeeded to the property, and when Murray began fading, physically and financially, Mrs. Pierce induced him to go to her home, where he remained for weeks. Mrs. Pierce read the newspapers for him. Schlatter then was holding meetings around

George Rothner, conceded to be the most scientific wrestler in the world, has written a book on the game for the POLICE GAZETTE. Price, 25 cents.

Your Choice--Set of BOXING GLOVES or PUNCHING BAG--Send us \$5.00 for a Year's Subscription

DEVELOP YOUR MUSCLES

AND BE STRONG

BY THESE EXERCISES

Prof. Attila, Well Known Maker of Athletes, Tells You
How to Do It in This Column.

THE ART OF BREATHING TO BE EXPLOITED NEXT.

Ask Any Questions You Want to Know and They Will be Promptly Answered
by the Greatest Authority in the World.

By PROF. ATTILA.—Series No. 49.

WITHIN a few weeks there will appear in this column the beginning of a series of breathing exercises, written and illustrated by a young man whom I consider one of my cleverest pupils, Edward Ittmann, of New Orleans. Mr. Ittmann is very well known throughout the South, and is a wrestler and an athlete of considerable ability.

As an example of physical culture I think it would be a difficult matter to find his equal, and if he had

I have taken you in these columns through all the ordinary exercises, and through some that are not ordinary.

If you have followed them closely and practiced them, you will realize that you are a better physical man now than you were when you began.

If you want any questions answered, don't forget that I am always willing to answer them.

I want you to consider me at your service, and if you come to New York at any time, I shall be pleased to show you over my studio.

If you want to take a course under my personal supervision, I shall be only too glad to make terms with you.

But remember one thing, and that is, that you must practice constantly if you want to become strong. Keep at it all the time you have at your disposal. Every five minutes counts.

And you can always spare five minutes.

On this page will be found a photograph of Charles B. Hamilton, of 38 Bull street, Savannah, Ga. In a recent letter he wrote me, he says:

Dear Sir—Enclosed you will find my photograph. I am a product of your system, as taught by you in the POLICE GAZETTE. I STARTED UNDEVELOPED and with CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES, and I now easily expand nine and one-half inches. My weight is 132 pounds, stripped, and I am getting better every week. When I started I had no muscular development at all. Hoping some day to have the pleasure of meeting you personally and thanking you for what you have done for me, I remain yours very sincerely,
CHARLES B. HAMILTON.

EXERCISE NO. 12.

Stand erect, placing the hands in the same position as shown in the accompanying illustration. Then bend the knees forward and bring the body as far down as possible without losing your balance. Return to original position and repeat.

A NOVEL EXERCISE

Will appear on this page next week. It is one of the best and you ought not to miss it. To be on the safe side don't you think it would be a good idea for you to subscribe? Try it anyhow, and get a premium.

A BOOK OF PREMIUMS

Has just been published by the POLICE GAZETTE, and it contains many articles of considerable value. This is bound to interest you and your friends. Send at once for one and look it over. It is illustrated, and you are sure to find something in it that you will want. Everything in it is free.

FOUGHT IN PRIVATE.

Right under the noses of the police in a dance hall on Grand street, Brooklyn, a finish fight with small gloves was fought recently. The scrappers were Kid Richards and Kid Haff. Haff knocked Richards cold in the fourth round with a right swing to the jaw. They met at 117 pounds, but Haff was evidently the heavier boy. Until the third round it was an even break between them. Then Haff's weight began to tell and he dropped Richards twice with solid rights to the chin. Only the bell saved him from going out in this round.

After thirty seconds of fighting in the fourth Haff landed a swing on his opponent's jaw and this finished Richards. His seconds tried to revive him in the ring.

You can become an expert wrestler by following the instructions in George Bothner's new book published by the POLICE GAZETTE. Price, 25 cents.

but failed. They carried him to a dressing room and after working over him for more than five minutes managed to bring him back to life. Bob Clarke refereed the bout. Haff, the victor, got all the gate receipts. Richards got nothing but a beating.

The hall where the fight took place is within a few blocks of a police station. Placards had been distributed advertising a dance. When the crowd, many of whom were women, reached the hall, they were informed by the "floor manager" that the "dance" was for men only. The women were not admitted.

LUNDIN EASILY THROWS PARR.

Jim Parr, of Buffalo, was beaten by Hjalmer Lundin in a mixed style wrestling match in Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, Mass., Nov. 23. Lundin won the first and third falls at Graco-Roman style, and Parr the second fall at catch-as-catch-can. The time was twenty-four, twenty-nine and thirteen minutes.

SIEGER AND QUEENAN DRAW.

Charley Sieger, the Hoboken fighter who stood Jimmy Britt, the California champion, off for twenty rounds in San Francisco recently, fought Perry Queenan, of Seattle, a twenty-round bout at Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 20, which was decided a draw by the referee. A large crowd witnessed the fight, which was bitterly contested.

REILLY BEAT BAKER.

After eleven rounds of the fiercest kind of fighting Willie Reilly, the South Brooklyn featherweight, was awarded the decision over Joe Baker, the Italian fighter, in a fight brought off in private in a dance hall in Fort Lee, N. J., on Nov. 24. The boys fought at 122 pounds for a side bet of \$200 and the gate receipts, which amounted close to \$125.

About one hundred local sports and Brooklynites witnessed the fight. Peter Burns, who was formerly trainer of Peter Maher, was the referee, and George Munroe, the bantamweight fighter, held the watch. Five-ounce gloves were used. Over \$1,500 was bet on the result.

BROWN A MARK FOR WALSH.

Jimmy Walsh, a bantam champion at 105 pounds, won an easy bout Nov. 21 over Harry Brown, a Pittsburgh bantam, at the Central A. C., Boston. Referee Jack Sheehan called the contest off in the ninth round, as Walsh was winning handily. It was only a matter of seconds when Brown would completely collapse, as he was in a bad way.

Only in the first two rounds did he show any capacity, but after that he tired perceptibly and was not able to retaliate with any vim. Walsh was too fast for him, and was in and out like a flash, jabbing and smashing away at the body and head, and invariably hitting the intended mark.

From the sixth to the time the referee exercised his prerogative in the ninth Brown was a target. All he did was to try to weather the storm of blows.

FINISH FIGHT IN PRIVATE.

"Kid" Harris knocked out Gus Levine with a terrific right hand smash on the point of the jaw in the fifteenth round of a bloody battle, held in private on the outskirts of East New York early on the morning of Nov. 21. The fight was held in the presence of several hundred men in an old barn situated at a lonely spot in the heart of the Canarsie woods.

The men had long been bitter rivals for fistie honors, and the crowd of sportsmen creeping through the woods to the scene of the fray after midnight anticipated the hottest kind of a mill. In this they were not mistaken. No sooner had the crowd assembled around the crude ring than the principals appeared stripped for the contest. Frank Hess was chosen timekeeper and Gus Rontz, referee.

It was a fast fight to the fifteenth round when Harris went right at his man and mixed things up in the hottest kind of a way. Levine gradually weakened under the fusillade of jabs and swings, and was about to clinch when he received the blow that sent him down for good.

A BAD DECISION.

Another bad decision is marked up for Dan Donnelly, who refereed the bout on Nov. 23 at Boston, Mass., between Danny Duane, of New York, and Kid Griffo, of Philadelphia, which took place at the Tammany A. C. The bout was listed to go fifteen rounds, but it went only five of that distance, as Griffo ignominiously quit in the middle of the fifth, going to the mat and claiming a foul.

He got up, however, and resumed when the referee took no notice of his claim. But, to the surprise of the 1,200 members present, Donnelly separated the boys from a clinch and sent them to their corners, following with a decision in Griffo's interest. He was roundly hissed, and a more dissatisfied crowd never left the clubhouse.

It was Duane's fight from the start, and he had Griffo smothering and stalling as far as they went. He repeatedly jabbed Griffo without a return, and in combining a right to the heart and left hook to jaw landed nearly every time he used it.

The preliminary between Fred Vanuch, of Toronto, and Billy Hill, the Pickaninny, was a hot affair, and the decision of a draw at the end of six rounds suited the members.

LARRY TEMPLE WINS A FIGHT.

Larry Temple, the black whirlwind from Chicago, beat "Cyclone" Kelly, of Frisco, after five rounds of boxing in the arena of the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Nov. 23. Kelly, who has been boxing around the Quaker City for some time, has lived up to his cyclonic name, and defeated some of the good welterweights, and it was fully expected that he would give the black man a good licking, but when it came to fighting he never got a look in for the decision.

Temple beat him from the first going to the fifth round, when Kelly took a sudden stop by order of Referee Rocap, who said the white man could no longer stand the grueling that Temple was handing out.

This bout and a semi-windup between Johnny Burns, of Chicago, and Crocky Boyle, of Philadelphia, was the card offered, but even with all its attractiveness it failed to draw a full house, and a very slim crowd was

on hand when the first preliminary was put on.

The Burns and Boyle bout was a slashing affair, and went to the limit with honors even at the end. This was Burns' first appearance in that city, and he made a very favorable impression. He is fast, clever and a good puncher, and looks to be in line to defeat many of the crack featherweights.

The Temple-Kelly bout was a fast, brutal contest, but one-sided, as Kelly was not able to offset Temple's rushes and terrific body punches. For a part of the opening round Kelly showed up fairly well, but when Temple began driving hard lefts to the body and right-hand swings to the face Kelly began to weaken and lost all form. He was knocked down repeatedly, but he came up game and willing.

The fifth round was a sad one for him, as he took the



CHARLES B. HAMILTON.

A Savannah, Ga., Youth who had Consumptive Tendencies, but he Followed Attila's Lessons in the Police Gazette and is now an Athlete.

count twice and was utterly unable to even defend himself, and as he had no earthly chance of winning the referee stopped the bout.

ENGLISH KNOCKS OUT GARDNER.

Jack Gardner, of Dayton, O., was knocked out in the fourth round in what was to have been a fifteen-round fight with Clarence English, of Nebraska City, before the St. Joseph (Mo.) A. C., at Turner Hall, recently.

Gardner was second money at any stage of the game and the fact that he was against too strong a proposition was clearly evident. Gardner proved a clever man on his feet but lacked ability in the defense.

Gardner weighed in at 130 pounds, while English tipped the beam at exactly 132. Both boys appeared to be in good condition and Gardner looked fit to stay the limit.

English's terrific right swings did the business and Gardner, in the fourth round, laid under the ropes for the count.

John Webster, the club referee, officiated at both the preliminaries and the main event.

Gardner in the third round received a terrific left swing on the jaw and as he went to the floor he received a stunning blow under the chin from English's head. Gardner claimed a foul but Referee Webster started the count. At the call of seven, English requested the count stopped in order to give Gardner a chance to recover. Cries of foul were heard all over the house but on Gardner rising to his feet the fight continued. English at all points showed himself to be master of the game and landed effectually almost at will. Both men at times fought fast and furious.

A sharp right swing in the fourth dropped Gardner to the floor, and at the count of ten the referee declared English the winner.

HERE'S A 60-POUND JOCKEY.

James Taylor, the midget jockey, who rode Circus to victory in the last race at Benning on Nov. 21, is the lightest rider in the pigskin at the present time in America. He tips the scales at sixty pounds. In appearance he looks like a manikin. His head is the biggest part of his anatomy. He has light-colored hair and bright, fearless blue eyes. One or two teeth still remain in his jaws, the remainder, his friends claim, having been lost in affrays with his stablemates. He is the champion fighter of his class. He has to his credit several knockouts of boys twenty pounds heavier. Around Jimmy McLaughlin's stable, where he works, he is called the "King of Spain."

He possesses the strength of a young man, although he is only fourteen years old. If he were not as hard and as tough as hickory he would not have landed Circus in front. Circus is one of the hardest horses in the country to ride, and old jockeys have paid tribute to his sluggish nature by dropping out of the saddle after a race, exhausted.

When he sat in the saddle the day of the race his legs barely reached below the saddle flaps. He twisted and turned his mount at the post, but could not make him walk up with the remainder of the field. Finally, in his anger, he burst out, "Say, Mr. Cassidy, it looks very much like I'll be left at the post with this lobster." But he got him away eventually and secured the prize.

Our Halftone Photos.

Edward Hurdle is the bantam champion wrestler of Baltimore, as well as a weight lifter.

Alfred M. Sands, of 11 Railroad avenue, White Plains, N. Y., is the proprietor of the Union Bar, the largest cafe in the city. He is a prominent Odd Fellow.

James Armstrong, who was a Government life saver at Quonochontag Station, near Watch Hill, R. I., is now an officer on the State farm at Howard, R. I.

John Winship, of West Saginaw, Mich., is a gamecock fancier who is favorably known in the West. He has won many battles with his birds, which were bought from Al. C. Ziegler, of York, Pa.

You can get a handsome set of Yucatan kid, hair filled boxing gloves free by sending in \$.50 for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.



PLATE NO. 12.

been in the "Police Gazette" physical culture contest, I am quite sure he would to-day be wearing the diamond medal.

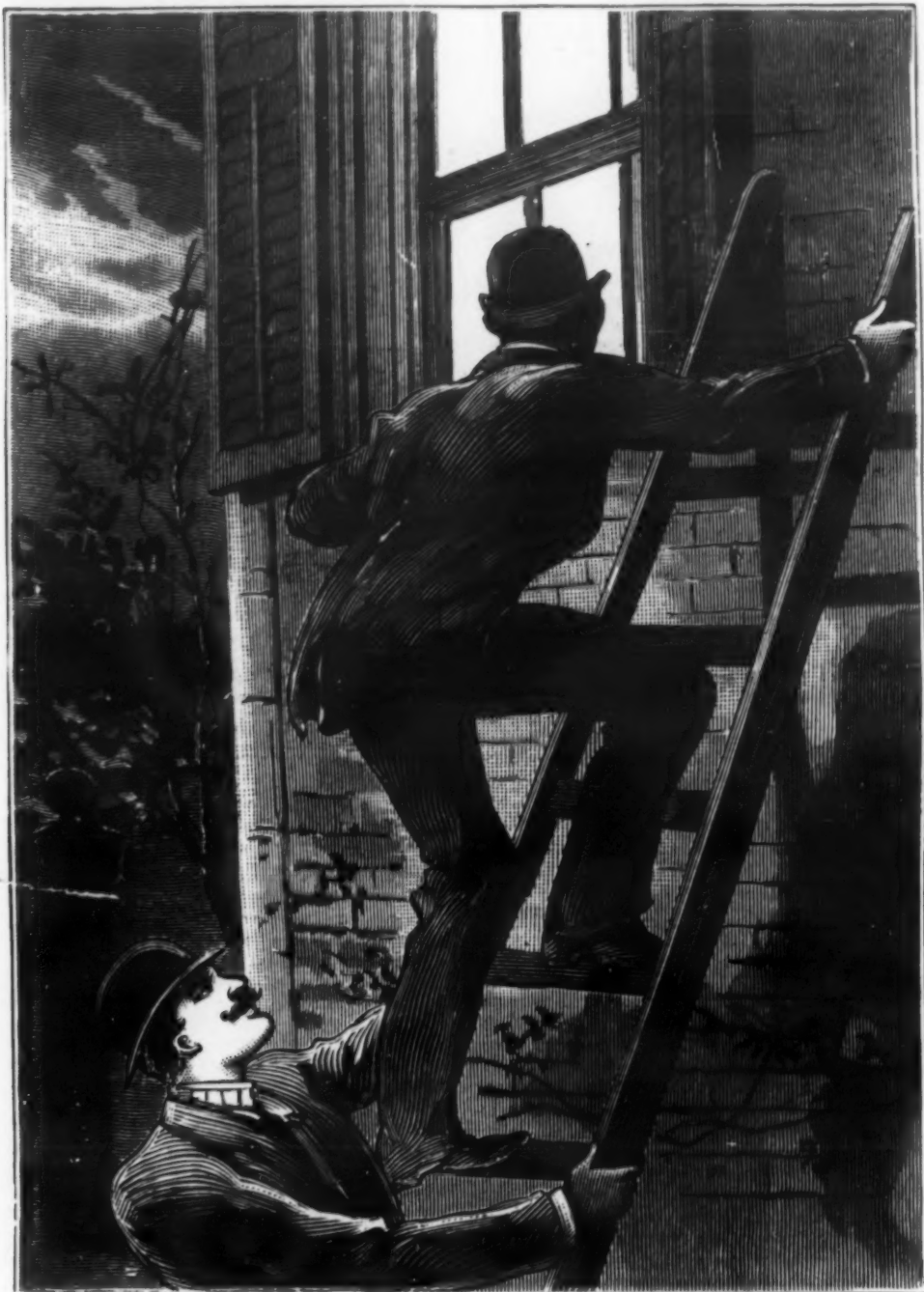
I commend this series to you, and simple as they may seem, they are most important.

There are a few men who are familiar with the art of breathing, and it is an art, of that you may rest assured.

So look out for this new series, which will be very brief, but of inestimable value, if you will only think so.

The present lessons are nearing their conclusion, and I would like to have suggestions from those who have been my pupils as to what they would like next.

STERLING SILVER WATCHES AND SPORTING GOODS FREE—Send for Our New Premium Book



PLAYED JACK THE PEEPER.

TWO YOUTHS OF BUFFALO WHILE OUT ON A LARK TOOK A QUEER WAY OF CALLING ON THEIR SWEETHEARTS.



SHE WAS JEALOUS.

A DETROIT, MICH., GIRL ATTACKS HER RIVAL AND AFTER A HARD STRUGGLE IS SUBDUED.



WHIPPED THE MASHERS.

TWO ST. LOUIS, MO., MAIDENS WHILE OUT DRIVING ARE ANNOYED BY SOME COLLEGE YOUTHS AND SURPRISE THEM BY VIGOROUSLY APPLYING THE LASH.



FIREMAN MADE LOVE TO THE DANCER.

A SAN FRANCISCO FIRE LADDIE, WHILE DOING DUTY AT ONE OF THE PLAY HOUSES,
BECOMES SMITTEN WITH A HANDSOME DANSEUSE.

FITZSIMMONS WAS LUCKY

—OWING TO HIS INABILITY TO LAND THE PUNCH—

TO WIN OVER GARDINER

Youth and Stamina Versus Age and Physical Decadence.
Skill and Craftiness Played a Prominent Part.

GEORGE JUSTICE WILL FIGHT BEN JORDAN.

San Francisco the Mecca of Fighting Men—Joe Gans is a Great Fighter.
Timely Gossip About the Pugilists.

THAT physical equipment has its limitations was again amply demonstrated the other night when Bob Fitzsimmons failed in twenty rounds to knock out George Gardiner, of Lowell. One year ago Fitz fought Jeffries, and if my memory serves me correctly the heavyweight champion of the world abundantly testified to the Cornishman's pugilistic prowess by saying that the latter had given him harder punishment than had any other man with whom he had ever fought. Only one little year had elapsed and yet Fitz's physical equipment had deteriorated to such an extent that he lacked the physical strength to deliver one blow that would have decided the outcome of the fight with Gardiner in a summary manner. That marvelous strength which enabled him to administer such hard punishment to the heavyweight champion was not at his command. Skill and cunning were as much in evidence as ever. He showed himself to be the same splendid ring tactician, able to outwit and outgeneral his opponent at all stages of the battle; his brain worked as actively as of yore; he was able intuitively to form an estimate of Gardiner's fighting capacity at all times. If it had



Photo by Sommer: Philadelphia.

JACK WILLIAMS.

Middleweight of Philadelphia, who Recently Fought a Draw with "Twin" Sullivan.

been a battle of brains Fitz would have had an easy thing of it, but it was a battle of youth and strength against old age, and while Fitz was more fortunate in the outcome than many of his predecessors, who went "once too often after the eggs," inasmuch that he was declared the victor, the fact that his pugilistic powers have waned and that he lacks the physical qualifications to engage in such strenuous activity must be apparent to him, and the time has come when the wisdom of retiring from active participation in pugilistic contests must be considered.

An analysis of what took place the other night in San Francisco justifies in giving Fitz the credit of putting up a surprisingly great fight against his more

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The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1904 is the best ever. It contains thirty-two full page half-tone illustrations. 10 cents. Out January 1. Order at once.

youthful and stronger opponent. It was the general opinion that the fight would be one of youth against age, but before the first round had closed it was shown that the old general of the arena had lost none of his cunning or his ability to take care of himself when hard blows were being passed around. Fitzsimmons with his forty-two years was as expert in the ring tactics as the youngster of twenty-four who went against him, but the knockout blow he could not land. It was a battle of give and take during all the twenty rounds. For the first ten, first one and then the other would have the best of it. Then Fitz began to demonstrate that he was the better man for taking punishment. Wallops in the stomach and the kidneys were rained on him, but the blows either lacked steam or the old man was hardened against them.

It was a game and crafty fight on the part of Fitzsimmons all through, and the fact that he broke a knuckle of his right hand made it a very great victory. Throughout the fight Fitzsimmons showed great skill in stalling off Gardiner's rushes and meeting them with left-hand clouts to the head and right hand to the body. Fitzsimmons' blows did not have nearly the strength in them as when he quit the ring only a year and a half ago. In the early part of the fight he had Gardiner groggy, and if he had anything like his old punch he would have ended the fight there and then.

As soon as the gong sounded the fighters went at each other hammer and tongs. Fitzsimmons went in to the ring with the intention of putting his man to sleep inside of ten rounds, and Gardiner went at it with the intention of landing a few blows that he expected would get the old man groggy and render the finish easy. In the first round Gardiner had Fitzsimmons against the ropes and landed a few body punches.

Fitzsimmons knocked Gardiner down twice in the fourth, and toward the end of the round had him so groggy that one good punch would have put him out. Gardiner hung on, however, and saved himself. Again in the fifth Gardiner went down once and again the bell saved him. In the three following rounds Fitzsimmons hit Gardiner savage blows in the mouth and nose, drawing blood freely and opened up Gardiner's right eye, which also bled badly. In the ninth round Fitzsimmons began to spar, and for two rounds he gave a great exhibition of stalling. In the eleventh Fitzsimmons revived, but the fight from this time on to the nineteenth was monotonous, as Fitzsimmons devoted all his cunning to saving himself from Gardiner's rushes.

He evened up on points by clever work in the last thirty seconds of each round, when he would rush in and hit Gardiner apparently at will. It was this work and the good showing he made in the last two rounds, added to his fine boxing in the early part of the fight that gave him the decision.

In the nineteenth round Gardiner evidently started in to finish things. He was fresher than Fitzsimmons and used every effort to do the old man up with body blows, but though he rushed again and again he could not land a finishing blow, while Fitzsimmons repeatedly put his right and left on Gardiner's sore nose and landed on his opponent's body at will. Both men were very tired when the gong came, but Fitzsimmons had all the best of the round.

In the final round Fitz cut loose and did some great fighting. He adopted his favorite tactics of a rush with hard left to body and a right to the head before Gardiner could recover. He received several punches in the wind but took them with splendid pluck, and never for an instant was he anything but master of the situation. If he had had anything like his old wallop, he would have ended the fight more than once in this round. Long and arduous as had been his work, when the end came the gong found Gardiner hanging on for dear life, and therefore Referee Graney voiced the opinion of the house by giving the fight to Fitz on points.

Strange as it may seem the men did not present such an enormous disparity as was expected. Fitz was evidently not in as good shape as when he met Jeffries, as the fifteen pounds he has had to take off told on his general appearance, thinning his legs until he actually bore strong resemblance in topheaviness to newspaper caricatures; but the Cornishman certainly presented a remarkable spectacle of physical stamina, when one takes into consideration his forty-two years.

Gardiner did not strip as big as might be expected, and his small head gives him an insignificant appearance, but every one admired his splendid condition, and it was evident he was brimful of the confidence that youth and strength always give.

The betting was largely a matter of sentiment until the fighters weighed in. Nothing showed Bob's hold on public affection like the way in which his admirers continued to bet on him even in the face of discouraging reports of his condition.

"Fitz brought it home," as they say in sporting parlance, but in my opinion he was lucky to do so. After the fight Fitz said: "The result shows that the old man is still good, though he has forty-two years over his head and was obliged to train down to meet the youngster."

He may think so, but there are a lot of people who don't agree with him on the same subject.

~~~~~  
George Justice, a New York pugilist, who mysteriously disappeared some time ago, has turned

up in England and is whaling his way into a foremost position in British fighting affairs. He got to be looked upon as a back number over here, but he seems good enough to more than hold his own on the other side and is the recognized featherweight champion of the North Country. He let his ambition get away with his judgment not long ago and challenged Ben Jordan to fight him at Newcastle, but the British champion, evidently believing discretion to be the better part of valor, declined to engage in the job unless it took place in London and under the auspices of the National Sporting Club.

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After going through almost as many vicissitudes as its former owner, the diamond-studded belt presented to John L. Sullivan when he was at the height of his fist career in 1887, was sold at a pawnbroker's sale for \$2,900. The belt is said to have cost \$10,000. This was not the "Police Gazette" diamond belt emblematic of the heavyweight championship.

~~~~~  
While everybody is talking about Fitzsimmons' age and attributing his inability to put Gardiner out because of his advanced years, nobody seems to notice that Joe Choynski has returned to the ring, and though he is the dean of the fighting corps, ranking even Fitz in length of service as a pugilist, is still doing marvelous work against the younger generation of fighters. He tackled Marvin Hart recently and went through a hard mill with a man younger, stronger and bigger than himself, and was credited with having a shade the better of it at the close. He attributes the showing he made in that fight to what he calls "artistic deception."

"Years ago," he said, "I had a rib broken. That rib healed all right, but before it was fully mended I lost a couple of fights through blows on the body. After that I paid special attention to hardening and protecting that part of my anatomy, till to-day my ribs and stomach are almost like those of an iron man."

"Somebody had evidently told Marvin Hart to batter my ribs, consequently he went after them. In every round he would rain punches on my sides, leaving me free to polish up his countenance in beautiful fashion. When he shifted to the head he had me going several times, but instead of keeping after my jaws, the poor, misguided boy would return to those ribs, and whack away, causing me a rather pleasurable sensation, much like a good rub down in a Turkish bath. When the fight was over, the few blows I had received around the face had marked me up some, as you can see, but the 200 or more punches shot at my ribs had not even jarred a sinew. Marvin had deceived himself, and was a loser through the deception."

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Time has failed to obliterate from the memory of Otto Floto, of Denver, that little incident in Chicago, when Joe Gans laid down to Terry McGovern. Floto, in reply to a communication asking whom he considered the greatest prizefighter of the times regardless of color or class unhesitatingly proclaimed Gans to be the man, but let him tell it in his own words:

"While Gans stands forth as the greatest fighter that ever put his hands up, all things considered, he also stands forth as the one champion who for gold threw away the chance of having his bust lined up in the hall of fame. Ill-advised, Gans listened to the tempter and agreed to fake with Terry McGovern. True, McGovern at that time was the king pin of all the little fellows. Yet, at his best, who for a moment doubts that Joe Gans could not have defeated all the McGovern in creation on the same night in the same ring?"

"It was the mistake of a lifetime and he has no doubt bitterly regretted that move on many occasions. Forgetting, however, all about that affair we turn to Gans as a fighter and are forced to give him the centre of the stage with the limelight bursting forth in its brightest glare on his black skin and the world pointing at him as the greatest exponent of the fist art alive to-day."

When did the world receive the name of Floto?

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"Just before the proceedings began the other night Jack Johnson appeared in the ring and looked to be in fine shape. He wore his best smile and three of his finest diamonds."—Exchange.
Positively indecent. Where was the police?

~~~~~  
For the pugilistic pilgrims all roads lead to San Francisco. The passing of new ordinances that restrict prizefights and the frequent attempts of clubs to control too much of the gate money in some towns where ring contests have been enjoyed has tended to turn the tide of pugilists toward cities where there is little to do but apply for a permit and arrange the weights to secure a fight. Therefore the metropolis of the Golden West is now the Mecca of the men with the swift punch and sturdy wallop.

In sadness we think of the days departed when New York was the centre of pugilistic activity. Oh, Mr. Lewis, why did you?

SAM C. AUSTIN.

### CHAMPIONS OF 1903.

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### A CHANCE FOR BOXERS.

Here is a letter from Joseph Barrett, matchmaker of the Eutaw A. C., Baltimore, Md., which explains itself:

To THE EDITOR OF THE POLICE GAZETTE—Dear Sir: I wish to state that I am in a position to pull off weekly bouts on the outskirts of this city. The club house is a modern one and reached by all the car lines from the centre of the city, and I wish to hear from all the top-notchers looking for matches. The officers of the club are Mr. Wm. Eckardt, president; Edward L. Rowley, treasurer, and Jos. Barrett, manager and matchmaker. EUTAW A. C. HEADQUARTERS, Charles Street and Fort Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

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If you send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE office for a thirteen weeks' subscription you get The Standard Book of Rules FREE.

AL LIMERICK NEW FIGHTER

Expects to Beat Jack Munroe, the Butte, Mont., Miner.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.—No. 39.

The pugilistic eye is just now focused upon Al Limerick, a husky big longshoreman hailing from Buffalo, who came into prominence several months ago, by knocking out "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien in an impromptu boxing bout. Now he is matched to



Photo by Peck: New York.

CAPT. RAFFERTY OF YALE.

The Popular Leader of the Football Squad at New Haven.

fight Jack Munroe, the Butte, Mont., miner, who thinks he beat Jim Jeffries not long ago, and, of course, some attention is due him for the reason that he expects to use the Butte miner as a stepping stone to further prominence in the pugilistic world. He and Munroe have been matched to fight fifteen rounds before Jan. 1 for the best purse offered.

Jack Herman, manager of the Fort Erie A. C., has offered Limerick and Munroe a purse of \$3,000, with the privilege of sixty per cent of the gate. Limerick is a great favorite in Buffalo, and the bout would draw a big attendance to Fort Erie. Boston clubs will also bid for the match.

Limerick is the tallest pugilist in the ring, standing six feet four inches in his stocking feet. He weighs 220 pounds in condition, and has the longest reach of any of the heavyweights.

Up to last spring Limerick worked hard as a longshoreman in Buffalo and was a bit of a boxer in his leisure hours. "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien came to Buffalo with a show, hunted up Limerick, tried him out in a three-round bout and engaged the young giant as his sparring partner.

"Philly's Idol" used Limerick as a foil for his great cleverness until the Buffalo boy grew tired of being used as a human punching-bag. So one night last June, while the show was in Shenandoah, Pa., Limerick cut loose, banged O'Brien on the jaw and knocked him down. "Philadelphia Jack" jumped to his feet and started to slug the giant, only to be met with a right-hand wallop on the point of the jaw that put him down and out.

O'Brien didn't come to for ten minutes. When he did he discharged Limerick as a sparring partner for being too rude.

Limerick was matched to box Gus Ruhlin twenty rounds last August before the Fort Erie A. C., but the match fell through owing to police interference.

A good judge of fighting who saw Limerick tried out with two big fellows the other day said:

"I was really amazed at the cleverness and hitting ability he displayed. He is a bigger man than Jeffries, and has a longer reach by many inches. In fact, Limerick has got every fighter in America discounted in the matter of reach, and he knows how to utilize his reach, too. He will cut Munroe to ribbons with his left, and whenever his right reaches the jaw Munroe will be dropped into a sound slumber."

"I like Limerick's style and makeup better than I ever did Sharkey's. This being his first important match nobody ought to expect too much of the Buffalo boy. Let him take things cautiously and not make any desperate efforts to secure a knockout and I think he will surprise a lot of people by his cleverness."

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Everything Appertaining to Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting,
Racing, Trotting, Baseball and Cards.

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Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle
Many Wagers for Our Readers.

W. M. N. S., Los Angeles, Cal.—What is the price of the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual"? What is the difference between being counted out and knocked out?.....1. Ten cents. 2. Knocked out is when a man is unconscious. Counted out when by reason of accident or exhaustion he is down and unable to continue fighting.

Reader, Gardiner is right.

W. J. A., Houston, Tex.—Sorry; have no data.

H. A. Z., Belton, Mo.—We have no coin catalogue.

W. M., Chicago.—What is the middleweight limit?.....156 pounds.

P. M. B., Baltimore.—Sullivan never was champion of the world.

Reader, Jersey City.—Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual."

B. V., Providence, R. I.—Have no knowledge of Jack Walter's whereabouts.

C. H. W., Little Rock, Ark.—Too late to bet when your message was received.

J. W., Washington, D. C.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....He was not.

J. E. M., Bridgeport, Conn.—A bets B that Kid McCoy knocked out Tom Sharkey.He did not.

M. M., Brooklyn.—Is Wm. Muldoon, the ex-champion wrestler, still alive?.....He is very much alive.

C. C. M., Rock Island, Ill.—When and where did Bob Fitzsimmons fight Billy Stiff?.....No record of it.

H. H., Marshfield, Wis.—What is the height and weight of Jack Carkeek?.....About 5 feet 11 and 180 pounds.

A. R., Albany, N. Y.—Inform me whether John L. Sullivan was ever champion of the world?.....He was not.

A. A., Hartford, Conn.—State Beck Olsen's measurements?.....We cannot get them without writing to Denmark.

Albany.—Did Jake Kilrain knock out Charley Mitchell previous to James J. Corbett beating Mitchell?.....No.

I. H., Burlington, Ia.—Sullivan never won the title of champion of the world. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual."

T. F. A., St. Louis.—Which of the three fighters do you consider the most scientific, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons or Maher?.....Jeffries.

M. W., Chicago, Ill.—Two men shaking poker dice; one shakes five aces; the other shakes five sixes; which shake wins?.....Sixes win.

M. Z., Saginaw, Mich.—We were imposed upon by a photographer. Dan Patch hasn't white feet. An

horses in the United States who can trot in 2:10 or less; B bets that there are twenty-five or over?.....Our opinion is that B loses both bets.

S. A., Dayton, O.—Cribbage; A plays the nine spot and B plays the six spot and calls 15-2; A plays six spot and calls a pair; B plays another six spot and calls for six.Six is right.

W. D. F., Bessemer, Ala.—Is Peter Jackson dead? If so, where did he die? Where was Jack Dempsey's home?.....1. Yes. 2. In Australia. 3. Brooklyn, N. Y., and Portland, Ore.

W. A. B., Girard, Kan.—I have a copy of the New York Morning Post, dated Nov. 7, 1783; let me know whether the paper is still published?.....It is not. The Evening Post is published.

C. S., Cory, Pa.—Let me know if I am too old to become a jockey; I am 21 years old, 5 feet 5 inches tall and weigh 100 pounds.Your weight is all right if you have the other essential qualifications.

B. M., Cass Lake, Minn.—M bets that Jack Root, of Chicago, beat or got the decision over George Gardiner, of Lowell, Mass.; K bets he did not. Who wins?.....Yes. Jan. 31, 1902, in San Francisco, seven rounds. Root won on a foul.

P. L. D., Bellwood, Neb.—A and B flip coins at a crack; A bets B that his coin is nearer to the crack than B's coin; they measure and both coins are same distance. Who wins?.....Depends upon the words used by B in accepting the wager.

E. M. D., Dungeness, Ga.—If A and B leave dispute entirely to you to decide and you state that it cannot be accurately decided, but your opinion favors B, does B win on your opinion or is it a draw so far as you are concerned?.....No. A draw so far as we are concerned.

T. C., Randsburg, Cal.—Who is the champion clog dancer of England, or the world, at the present time? Have you any knowledge of a man by the name of Jack Carroll ever being champion of the world, or of England?.....1. No recognized champion. 2. Never heard of him.

P. J. O'B., Allentown, Pa.—A bets B that Kid Goulette and Todo Moran fought the preliminary to Jeffries and Sharkey; B bets they fought preliminary to Jeffries and Fitzsimmons?.....Tommy Moran and Kid Goulette fought in the preliminary to the Jeffries-Sharkey contest.

H. B., Ft. Worden, Wash.—A, after fighting for some time, gets weak and is counted out from exhaustion more than from a punch; B, after fighting for some time, gets a punch which put him down for ten

Gardiner or Gardner? Which is the best drink of the year? Where can I find Neil Hawthorne's husband? Which is the oldest city, New York or Boston? Does Cuba belong to the United States? Can a girl marry at 12 years of age in the United States?.....1. No. 2. Gardiner. 3. Elks' Flax. 4. He is in New York city. 5. New York. 6. No. 7. Not legally.

W. D., Kalamazoo, Mich.—There was a pool raised by twenty men, each one putting in a certain amount of money. Every one supposing the prize fight to be a twenty-round bout, and in placing the numbers in a hat, each man in turn drew a number out of the hat, and each man's number was to designate the number of rounds he would pick for the fight to last. But after the fight we all found out the fight was a twenty-five round bout instead of twenty rounds we all thought it to be. What shall I do with that money, as stakeholder?.....If it had been known that fight was to go twenty-five rounds there would have probably been five more numbers in the pool. Altered conditions justify you in calling the pool off.

J. G., Portland, Ore.—The conditions in your letter differ in the most important detail with the telegram you sent. You say in letter, "We made a bet * * * that runs like this: If fight was a draw neither of us would win." In telegram you said, "A bets B that Fitz would win; fight was a draw; who wins bet," and the answer we sent was based upon technical grounds, and as Fitz did not actually win fight A loses. If when bet was made A had said, "I bet Fitz wins," and B had said, "I bet on Sharkey winning," the bet would have been a draw. If conditions were reversed and B had made the proposition, saying, "I bet Sharkey loses," and A had said, "All right, you're on" or "I'll take you," and the fight had been declared a draw Sharkey would not have lost the fight, but B would have lost his bet. In either case the original proposer of the bet actually gives his opponent the advantage of a draw being declared, whether it is his intention to do so or not. The acceptor of the bet takes advantage of the other's omission to stipulate that either fighter must win or if a draw is declared bet is off. It is a technical point and if the conditions of the wager were not thoroughly understood by both bettors it would be fair and sportsmanlike to call it off.

FRED BROAD WON FIGHT.

Fred Broad, of New Kensington, Pa., knocked out Guy Brahm, known as the "Montana Kid," at Cumberland, Md., on Nov. 25, in the third round. The men are middleweights and the bout was to have gone twenty rounds.

Honors were even in the first two rounds, but Broad scored three knockdowns in the third, and the last time Brahm hit the floor he was unable to answer the count, being very groggy.

CHARLEY HAGHEY PUT TO SLEEP.

Tom Carey, of Yonkers, gave Charley Haghey his quietus before 800 members of the Central A. C., of Boston, Mass., on Nov. 26. The Jabber, as Carey is called, went after Haghey and with well-timed lefts kept his head rocking. Haghey retaliated with poor judgment, and could not seem to find Carey, who proved to be a very elusive customer.

Carey's great boxing astonished the members, and they predicted a quick victory for him while the rest was on. They were not amiss in their reckoning, for Carey went to work hastily in the second and soon had Haghey in a bad way. Before the round had gone two minutes a succession of jabs and a right smash to the jaw gave Carey the victory, which Referee Sheehan announced to the members.

FLYNN DECLARED OUT.

In the eighth round of what was to have been a twenty-round go, Jack Root, of Chicago, was given the decision over Jim Flynn, of Pueblo, on Nov. 26 before the Rover Club, of Pueblo, Col.

The decision of Referee Otto Floto, of Denver, was questioned by the crowd, as Floto counted nine and used the word "Out!" for his tenth count. The "Out!" found Flynn on his feet ready to continue the contest. Excitement ran so high that the crowd would probably have attacked Floto had it not been for police interference. Order was soon restored.

Referee Floto made the statement after the fight that the correct manner of counting was to use the tenth second as the word "Out!"

Flynn declared that he had been robbed of the fight, as he was merely taking the time allowance. The crowd was with him in his stand.

The blow that put Flynn to the mat was a right, short-arm jab, which caught him on the left point of the jaw. The blow came after a swift mixup in which the honors were about even. The fight from start to finish was aggressive on the part of both men.

GOODWIN AND DONOHUE DRAW.

Chester Goodwin, the 118-pound champion of New England, severely punished Young Donohue, of Roxbury, who was substituted for "Kid" McFadden in a fifteen-round bout.

Goodwin was the aggressor from the call of time until the closing round, and with jabs, hooks and body blows he scored on the Roxbury boy in great style. The bout was held at the Tammany A. C., Boston, Mass., Nov. 26.

The decision of a draw by Referee Sweeney was not a just one to Goodwin by any means, and disapproval was manifested strongly by many of the members.

From the fifth to the end Donohue did very little but hug, and in the last two rounds he hung on to Goodwin for dear life. His blows were weak when he landed, and he smothered and stalled surprisingly well.

It was evident he was there to stay, and he accomplished his end satisfactorily. He easily outweighed Goodwin ten pounds.

BOXING IN ENGLAND.

The American pugilists now on the other side are making plenty of money in spite of the small sized purses. George Dixon's latest victory over his old foe, Pedlar Palmer, has been a big feather in his cap. He can secure all the backing he wants now, something which he lacked when he went to England about fifteen months ago. His latest match is with Joe Bowker, the English bantam champion. This contest, which will be decided before the National Sporting Club, London, on Jan. 25, 1904, of course upsets all of Dixon's plans to return to the United States, which he intended doing.

Dixon and Bowker are to come together for \$500 a side, and the National Sporting Club's purse. The

weight is 118 pounds and the winner will be regarded as the bantam champion of England, although the limit in this class is supposed to be 116 pounds. It is not unlikely that Dixon may return here and fight Frankie Neil for the world's championship at that class, and the fight may take place some time next spring. Dixon was never really defeated for the world's bantam championship. He took up the featherweight



FOR DANCERS.

The Police Gazette Medal which will be Competed for by Wooden Shoe Buck Dancers at Tammany Hall, on Jan. 26, 1904, under the Auspices of the Employees of Tony Pastor's Theatre, New York City.

class because opponents at the bantam weight were too few when he was invincible to give him any kind of a fight.

Al Fellows, of Chicago, who was soundly thrashed a few weeks ago by Joe Bowker, may get on another scrap. "Pedlar" Palmer, who will not be convinced that his usefulness as a pugilist is over, has challenged him for a mill at 120 pounds, weigh in at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the combat. Fellows in reply says that Palmer can have a match if he will agree to wager \$1,000 on the side, which the "Box of Tricks" declares he will do.

Bobby Dobbs, of Minneapolis, the colored lightweight, is at the helm of an athletic club at Swansea known as the Ivor A. C. Every Saturday night the club gives shows and has been well patronized so far. On Nov. 14 the main event at the club was between "Kid" Davis, colored, of Denver, and Alf Lloyd, of Clerkenwell, London. They met for ten rounds for \$225 a side and a purse. The fight was a hummer and went the limit, with Davis the victor. The negro was the better puncher and had his rival in a bad way several times.

Sporting Photographs, if good, will be published in the Police Gazette free of charge.

SPECTATORS MADE A HOWL.

Jig Stone and Honey Melody met before the members of the Lenox A. C. at Boston, Mass., on Nov. 27, in one of the fastest fifteen-round bouts ever seen in that city. The first three rounds were evenly contested, with Melody the aggressor. In the fourth round Stone cut loose and, with a couple of well-directed left hooks and right crosses, had Melody in bad shape when the bell rang. Melody came back strong to the fifth, and held his own until the ninth, when Stone had him holding to save himself.

Melody came back again in the tenth and held his own until the thirteenth, when Stone crossed him on the jaw with his right, putting him down for the count. Just as he arose the bell rang, and Melody staggered to his corner. The fourteenth and fifteenth rounds were easily Stone's, who had Melody almost blind from punching him.

There was almost a panic in the house when Referee Dan Donnelly called the bout a draw. Melody had height, weight and reach on Stone.

NO PERMIT FOR KELLY AND GRIM.

The bout scheduled between Joe Grim and Hugo Kelly, to come off on Nov. 27, at the County Democracy Club, at Chicago, was declared off at the last moment, owing to the inability of the club management to secure a license from Mayor Harrison.

It is a good thing to know how to box, and the new "Police Gazette Book on Boxing" is just what you want. It is far and away the best on the market. Twenty-five cents.



ALL FIGHTERS.

Walter Faber in Care of Four Bull Terriers Owned by F. G. Henry of Marietta, O.

authentic photograph will shortly be reproduced in the GAZETTE.

W. G., Johannesburg, South Africa.—Did Joe Goddard and Kid McCoy ever fight?.....Yes. McCoy won on a foul in the fifth round.

P. C., Douglas, Ariz.—When did Jim Jeffries become champion heavyweight pugilist of the world?.....June 9, 1896, when he beat Fitzsimmons.

B. H., Storm Lake, Ia.—Where can I get a book on shadow boxing? Where is Young Griffo now?.....1. None published. 2. Griffo is in Chicago.

Easton, Pa.—A bets Lafayette will win the next game of ball; B bets Lafayette won't win; in case of a tie the score who wins the bet?.....B wins bet.

N. E., Savannah, Ga.—Is king, queen, ace, deuce and trey a straight? Does a royal flush have to be ace, king, queen, jack and ten all of hearts or other suit?.....1. No. 2. Yes.

H. B. J., Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.—A bets that there are not ten men in the United States who can run 100 yards in ten seconds flat; B bets that there are ten men and over? A bets that there are not twenty-five

seconds, but he is not unconscious; C gets a punch which puts him down for ten seconds and he is unconscious; is B considered knocked out or not? If B is not considered knocked out then why did all the papers say Jeffries knocked Corbett out in the tenth round? Why did they claim Jeffries knocked Fitzsimmons out?.....1. No; counted out. 2. Because at one time he was unconscious. 3. He did.

P. G. M., Brooklyn.—If A, B and C play poker dice for a stipulation, A makes four fives, B makes four fives and C makes three fours, can C put up a stipulation and play in on the tie-off, or has he got to go two times his original stipulation?.....Two times his stipulation and only if others agree.

G. G., Pine Bluff, Ark.—Can you inform me where I can find Turkish musical instruments? Is it George

All sporting records will be found in the "Police Gazette Annual" for 1904, as well as thirty-two half-tone illustrations. 10 cents. Out January 1. Get your orders in.



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WHOSE TALENT HAS MADE HER A FAVORITE.

FAVORITE SALOONIST

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



F. Gussel is the proprietor of the Walabout Exchange Cafe, Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. His cozy resort is frequented by many well known Brooklynites. He is well posted on sporting matters, which he is always ready to discuss.

THREE \$150.00 MEDALS

Keep right on sending in your new drinks. If you failed in previous contests, keep at it, and you may win in this one.

Now get together and go after these medals. Here are the prizes:

- First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
- Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
- Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

FOX FLIP.

(Dedicated to Richard K. Fox.)

(By John J. Sandberg, Phoenix Bar, Atlantic, Ia.)
Use large bar glass; one-half full shaved ice; juice half lemon; three bar spoons pulverized sugar; one jigger whiskey (or gin); one egg; shake well and strain into thin lemonade glass, and fill with ginger ale.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish.

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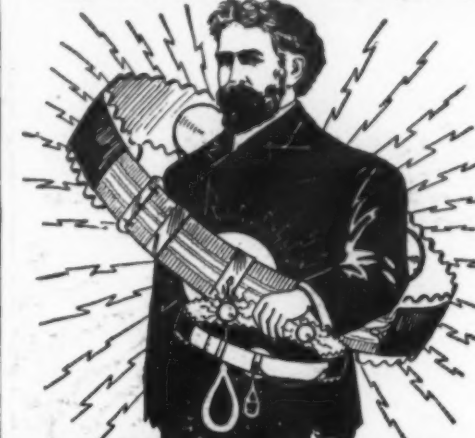
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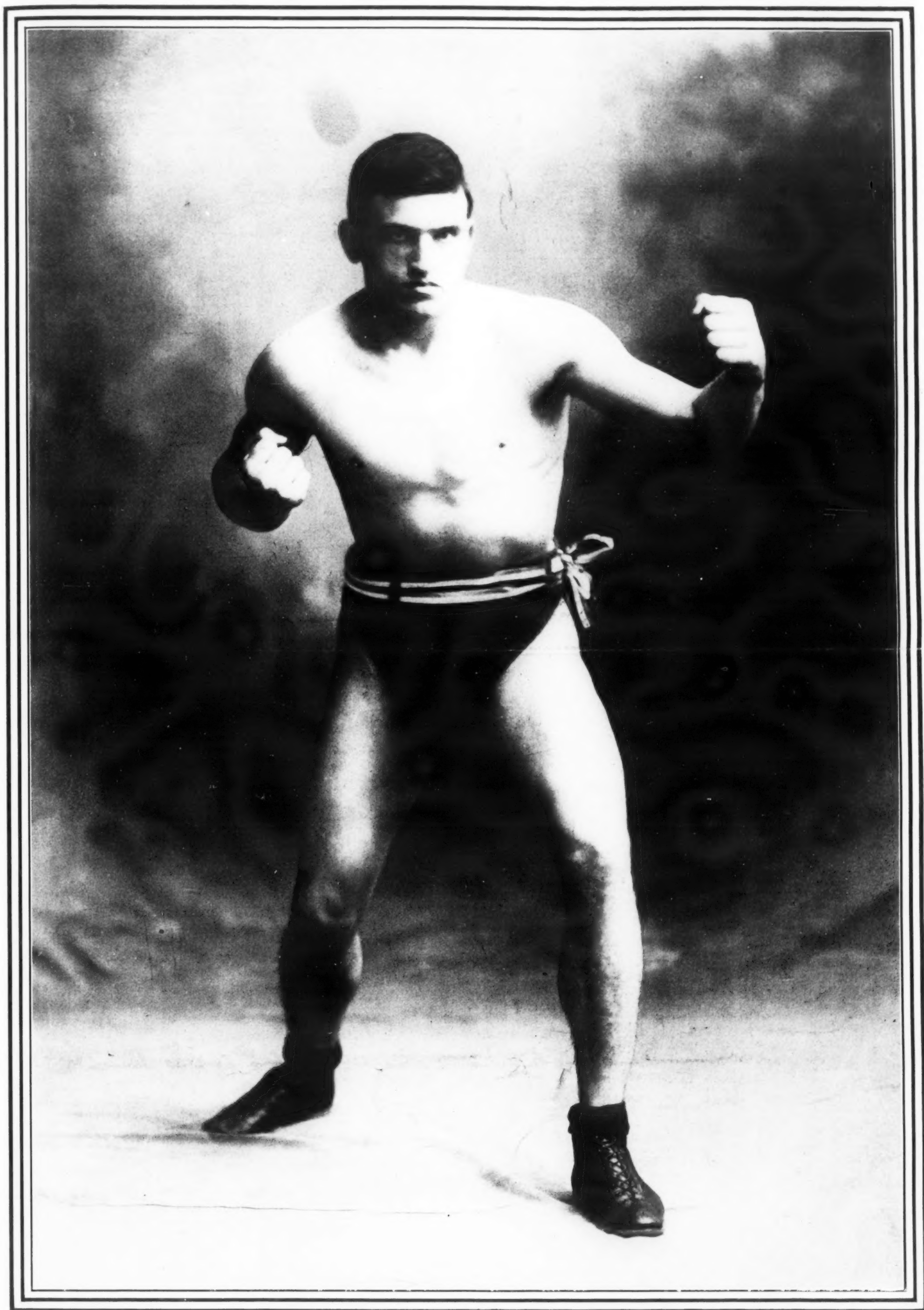


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